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ALL BRAND NEW STORIES



STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



MR. JUSTICE

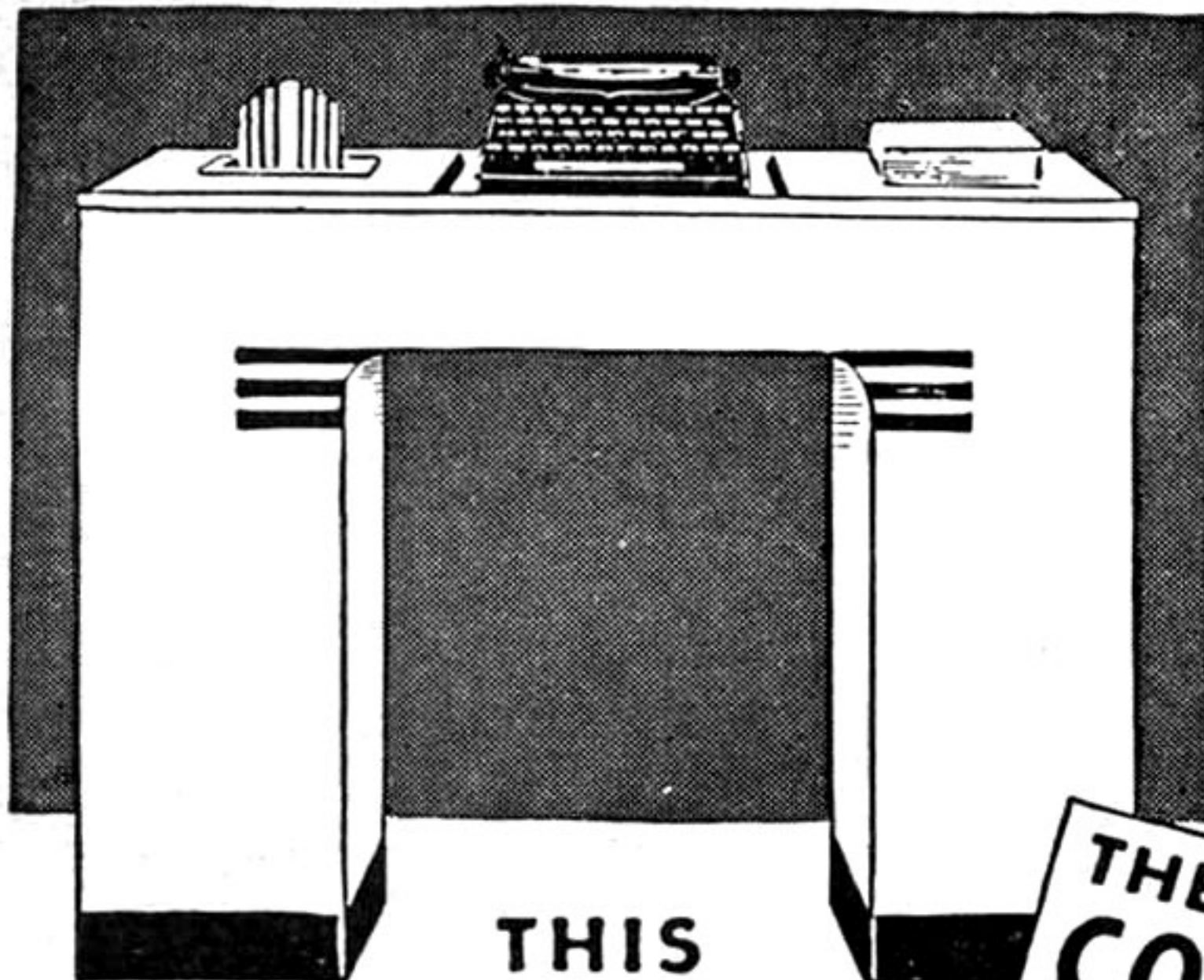


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REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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STEEL STEERLING

MAN OF STEEL



BY
NOVICK
AND
BLAIR

THE SUN SLANTS THROUGH A NARROW WINDOW IN A BACK-STREET IN CHINATOWN, LIGHTING UP A HIDEOUS SCENE... AN OLD CHINESE BENDS OVER A BASKET— AND AN EXECUTIONER BRINGS HIS CUTLASS DOWN WITH A MIGHTY WHISTLING SOUND.... WHILE, IN THE SHADOWS, THE NEXT VICTIM AWAITS HIS TURN— OFFICER CLANCY.



DOWN THE STREET, ALEC BEN LUNAR
BETTER KNOWN AS LOONEY, IS
SNOOPING AROUND VA-
CANT BUILDINGS IN
SEARCH OF A CLUE..



SUDDENLY...

HEY!
LEMMIE
GO!



OH, HELLO, KID!
WHAT'S COOKIN'?

WHERE'S
CLANCY? SEE
ANYTHING OF HIM?



OH, GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! HE
WENT INTO HIP SING'S SHOP
ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO!..
SAID HIP SING HAD A THREAT
NOTE OF SOME
KIND!

WHAT?



HIP SING IS ONE OF THE COUNCIL
OF SEVEN! HE AND CLANCY
MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER!
COME ON!



MAKE PEACE WITH
YOUR SOUL!

GLUG-
GLUG
GLUG!



YOU'RE JUST AN
OLD CUT-UP,
AREN'T YOU?



YOU GUYS MIGHT BE THE
HEADSMEN, BUT FROM
NOW ON, I'M THE HEAD
MAN AROUND HERE!







IN LEE'S POTTERY SHOP...

GREETINGS, LEE!

AH, CHARLIE STARK! IT IS WITH PLEASURE THAT I WELCOME YOU AGAIN TO MY SHOP!



THIS BUSINESS HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A REAL, BANG-UP MYSTERY! I'LL BE ANXIOUS TO HEAR WHAT LEE HAS TO SAY!



WHAT MAY THIS HUMBLE ONE DO FOR YOU?

WELL, I...

EXCUSE ME FOR BURSTING IN LIKE THIS, BUT I'D LIKE A WORD WITH CHING-LEE!



HONORABLE STEEL STERLING, I HAVE HEARD MANY SING YOUR PRAISES! BY WHAT GREAT ACT OF BUDDHA HAVE I THE HONOR OF MEETING YOU?

I HAVE COME TO ASK YOU HOW I MAY SOLVE A MURDER!



OH.. A THOUSAND PARDONS! MAY I INTRODUCE CHARLIE STARK, THE FAMED ACTOR? HE IS ONE OF MY VERY BEST CUSTOMERS!

IT'S A PLEASURE, MR. STARK!



I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN PRIVATE FOR A MOMENT!

NOW'S MY CHANCE!



HIP SING HAS JUST BEEN MURDERED! I BELIEVE HE'S ABOUT THE THIRD MEMBER OF YOUR COUNCIL TO DIE! ANY IDEA WHY?

THE WAYS OF THE ORIENT ARE NOT THE WAYS OF YOUR WORLD, HONORABLE STEEL! I CAN SAY NOTHING!



IN THE OTHER ROOM.... JUST THE CHANCE I NEEDED TO SPICE IN ON LEE'S PHONE! I'LL BE ABLE TO LISTEN IN ON ALL HIS CALLS!

CLANCY AND LOONEY, MEANTIME,
ARE ESCORTING THE HEADSMEN
TOWARD THE CHINATOWN POLICE
STATION.....



DON'T WORRY, CLANCY!
THE WHOLE CHINESE
ARMY COULDN'T SAVE
THESE GUYS NOW!



WOW!
WHERE'D
THESE GUYS
COME
FROM?

MAYBE THEY'RE
FRIENDS OF OUR
PRISONERS,
I THINK!



TWO MINUTES LATER..

WHAT
HAPPENED?

I
THINK WE
WERE SET
UPON!



THEY CAN'T
GEY AWAY
WITH THIS!

WELL, THEY DID!
WHATTA WE
DO NOW?



WE SURROUND CHINATOWN, THAT'S
WHAT WE DO AND NOTHING
STOPS US 'TIL WE CAP-
TURE THOSE GUYS!
LET'S FIND
A CLUE!



OH, BOY!
THERE'S A
CLUE IF
EVER I
SAW
ONE!

LET'S
FOLLOW
HER! MAY-
BE SHE'S
A SPY...
OR SOME-
THING!





MEANTIME,
HAVING TAP-
PED CHING
LEE'S PHONE,
CHARLIE STARK
HURRIES
AWAY....



THAT IS ALL I CAN SAY,
STEEL STERLING.
BUT, SHOULD I
NEED YOUR HELP,
I SHALL CONSIDER
IT AN HONOR IF YOU
ALLOW ME TO CALL
ON YOU!



A THOUSAND PARDONS
FOR THE INTERRUPTION,
BUT THE TELE-
PHONE IS
RINGING!



THIS UNWORTHY ONE BEGS TO INQUIRE WHO
IS CALLING?... OH?... WU YUNG? WHAT
DOES MY BROTHER COUNCILOR WISH?
WHAT? YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED?



IN HIS QUARTERS, CHARLIE STARK
EAVESDROPS ON THE CONVERSATION.

SO! WA YUNG
IS SQUEALING!

I
WARNED
HIM NOT
TO! I'LL
BUMP HIM
OFF IN A HURRY!



BE OF GOOD CHEER.. I SHALL
DISPATCH *STEEL STERLING* TO
PROTECT YOUR LIFE! UNTIL
HE ARRIVES, DO NOT VENTURE
OUT! IT IS TRULY SAID: WHEN
THE LION ROARS, THE WISE MAN
LOCKS THE STABLE DOORS--
FROM THE INSIDE!



ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE
COUNCIL OF SEVEN, WU YUNG-
HAS BEEN THREATENED
WITH DEATH!

WHERE'S HIS
SHOP? QUICK.. THERE
MAY NOT BE A
MOMENT
TO LOSE!



A MOMENT LATER, THE MAN OF
STEEL ZIPS ON HIS WAY!

BUT STARK IS ALREADY AT THE SHOP OF WU YUNG...

I SHALL TRY TO KEEP MY MIND OCCUPIED 'TIL STERLING ARRIVES!

YOU'RE GOING TO BE OCCUPIED RIGHT NOW, WU YUNG!



I WARNED YOU NOT TO SQUEAL!

S..SO..Y..YOU ARE THE MURDERER!



STARK PLUNGES HIS KNIFE TO THE HILT IN WU YUNG'S CHEST!

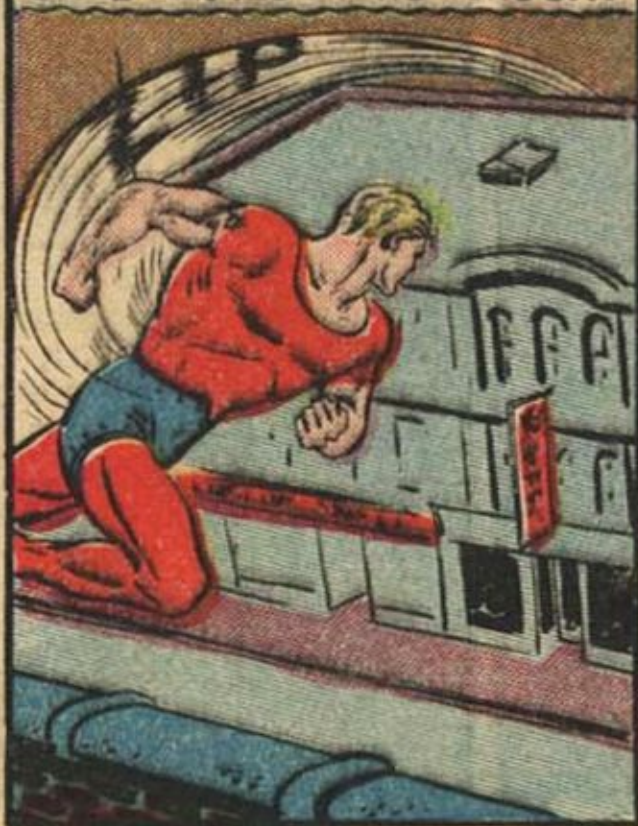
MAYBE THE REST OF THE COUNCILORS WILL LISTEN TO REASON AFTER THIS!..



THE DIRTY DOG HAS FINGERNAILS LIKE RAZORS! HE SCRATCHED MY FACE TO A PULP!



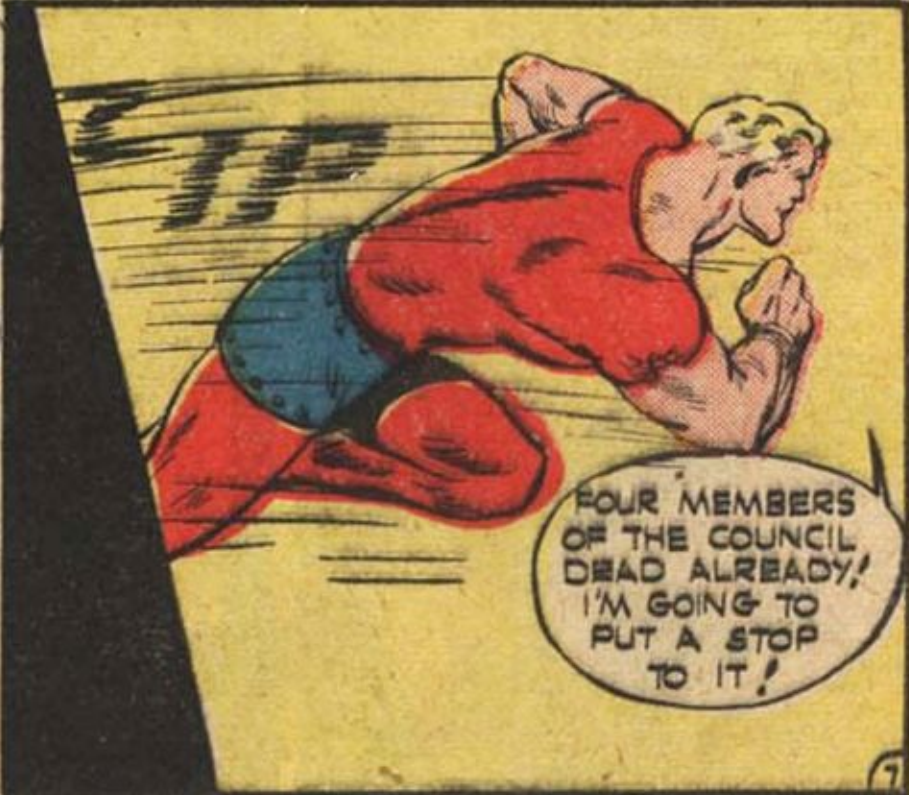
STEEL ARRIVES AT WU YUNG'S...



GOOD LORD! STABBED TO DEATH!



HM.. PARTICLES OF FLESH UNDER HIS NAILS! MUST HAVE SCRATCHED HIS MURDERER! WELL I'M GOING BACK AND FORCE CHING LEE TO TELL ME EVERYTHING HE KNOWS! THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH OF THIS SORT OF THING!



FOUR MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL DEAD ALREADY! I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT!

STARK GOES IN THE "VILLAIN'S" ENTRANCE BACKSTAGE AT A CHINESE THEATRE....

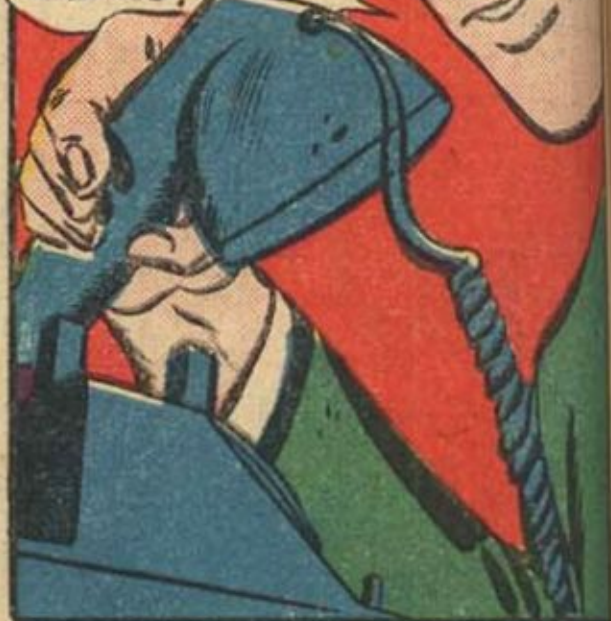


IT'S FORTUNATE THAT NO OTHER ACTORS USE THE "VILLAIN'S" ENTRANCE IN CHINATOWN!

NOW TO CALL CHING LEE ON THE PHONE IN MY DRESSING-ROOM! I THINK HE'LL BE READY TO LISTEN TO REASON.



SOON I SHALL HAVE CHINATOWN IN MY GRASP! THAT MEANS MILLIONS IN GAMBLING AND OPIUM SELLING!



CHING LEE RECEIVES STARK'S CALL....

SO, YOU SAY YOU ARE THE ONE WHO DISPOSED OF MY HONORABLE FELLOW COUNCILORS! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS..

I DO NOT BELIEVE IN GIVING IN TO YOUR THREATS!



YOU WILL KILL ME IF I DO NOT OBEY YOUR ORDERS? THEN KILL ME IF YOU MUST! THE HOUSE OF CHING WILL NOT BOW DOWN TO THREATS FROM YOUR KIND!



HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, CHING LEE?



SO THE MURDERER OF YOUR FELLOW COUNCILORS IS THREATENING YOUR LIFE NOW? WHO IS HE?

I DO NOT KNOW, HONORABLE STEEL! BUT IT MATTERS NOT—I REFUSE TO BE INTIMIDATED!



CLANCY AND LOONEY FOLLOW THE CHINESE BEAUTY TOWARDS THE THEATRE...

WHERE'S SHE GO-
IN' NOW?



LOOK! SHE MUST BE AN
ACTRESS! SHE'S GOING IN
THE STAGE DOOR!



BOY, OH BOY!
THIS GAL MUST
BE THE CHINESE
HEDY LAMARR!

YEAH!



YOU WISH TO SEE SOMEONE?

OH-ER-GULP-ER, GOSH!
Y-Y-Y-YES! YOU!



STARK'S HENCHMEN, MEANTIME, ENTER THE
DRESSING ROOM IN THE BASEMENT....

ABOUT TIME YOU
GUYS GOT HERE!
I GOT A JOB
FOR YOU!



I GOT TO GO ON STAGE NOW! BUT
YOU GUYS GO GET CHING LEE
AND EITHER BRING HIM HERE - OR
KILL HIM! UNDERSTAND?



ARM YOUR-
SELVES
WELL!



AND
NO SLIP-
UPS! IF HE
REFUSES TO
COME WITH YOU - DE-
STROY HIM AS COM-
MANDED!



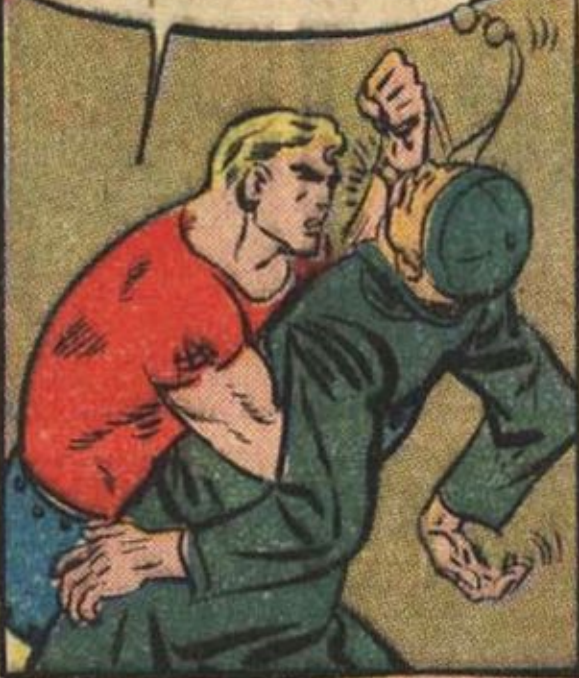
IN THE MEANTIME, AT CHING LEE'S...

SO THE VOICE IN THE PHONE SAID HE WAS COMING AFTER YOU, EH? WELL, LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE AND—

NEVER, *STERLING*! I WILL FACE THIS MYSELF!



WELL, IN THAT CASE, OLD BOY—I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU A SLEEPING POWDER! I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO BE MURDERED WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



NOW I'LL PUT YOU IN HERE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE—AND THEN I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS YOU! WHEN THAT MURDERER COMES, WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM! THIS THING MUST STOP WITHOUT ANY MORE MONKEY BUSINESS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AH! I AM HONORED TO RECEIVE VISITORS!



WHO GIVES ME THE PLEASURE OF ENTERING MY HUMBLE SHOP?



OUR MASTER HAS GIVEN THE WORD! EITHER YOU ACCOMPANY US AND SIGN CERTAIN PAPERS RESIGNING AS HEAD OF THE COUNCIL, OR YOU MAKE YOUR PEACE—NOW—with BUDDHA! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?



SPEAK! OR THE INSTRUMENTS OF DEATH SHALL STRIKE AS THE LIGHTNING IN THE NIGHT!

YOU GIVE AN OLD MAN SMALL CHOICE! I SHALL GO WITH YOU, OF COURSE!



I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS! I GUESS THIS IS THE EASIEST WAY!



WHILE AT THE THEATRE...

HM! THERE ARE
THOSE TWO FRIENDS
OF STERLING'S.
BETTER GET
THEM OUT
OF THE
WAY!



A THOUSAND PARDONS, GENTLE-
MEN! IT SO HAPPENS THAT
YOU TWO ARE EXACTLY THE
TYPES I NEED FOR OUR NEXT
PRODUCTION! WOULD YOU LIKE
TO BE ACTORS?

WHO?
US?



NOW I SHALL AWAIT THE
ARRIVAL OF MY MEN
WITH CHING LEE!

OH BOY! WE'RE REAL
ACTORS NOW!

MAYBE WE'LL
GET IN THE
MOVIES!



WH. WHAT
IS THIS? THAT
IS NOT CHING-
LEE!



THERE HAS
BEEN A TRICK!
CHING LEE
DOES NOT
WALK LIKE
THAT MAN!



I WONDER IF STERLING
HAS CHANGED PLACES WITH
CHING? ANYHOW, I'M GETTING
OUT OF THIS OUTFIT!

A MOMENT LATER,
STARK LEAVES HIS
DRESSING ROOM, EN-
TERING THE STAGE
FROM A TRAP DOOR...



I'LL GO OVER TO CHING
LEE'S MYSELF AND CHECK
UP! SOMETHING IS SCREWY!



HEY! LOOK!
THAT GUY
DROPPED A
PAPER! MAYBE
IT'S HIS LINES!

HEY, MISTER! YOU DROPPED
SOMETHING! HEY!

MY GOSH, HE DIS-
APPEARED
IN A HURRY!
LET'S CATCH
HIM!



WHILE UNDERNEATH THE STAGE

YOU HAVE SHOWN GREAT
COMMON SENSE IN
COMING HERE! ENTER
THE DOOR WHERE
YOU WILL MEET
THE MASTER



I'LL WASTE NO MORE TIME! IF CHING LEE HAS CHANGED PLACES WITH STERLING, I'LL KILL HIM FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!



HEY MISTER! (PUFF) YOU LOST THIS PAPER (PUFF) HEY!



DISGUISED AS CHING LEE, STEEL IS USHERED INTO STARK'S DRESSING ROOM...

HERE IS OUR MASTER!



THE NEXT INSTANT...

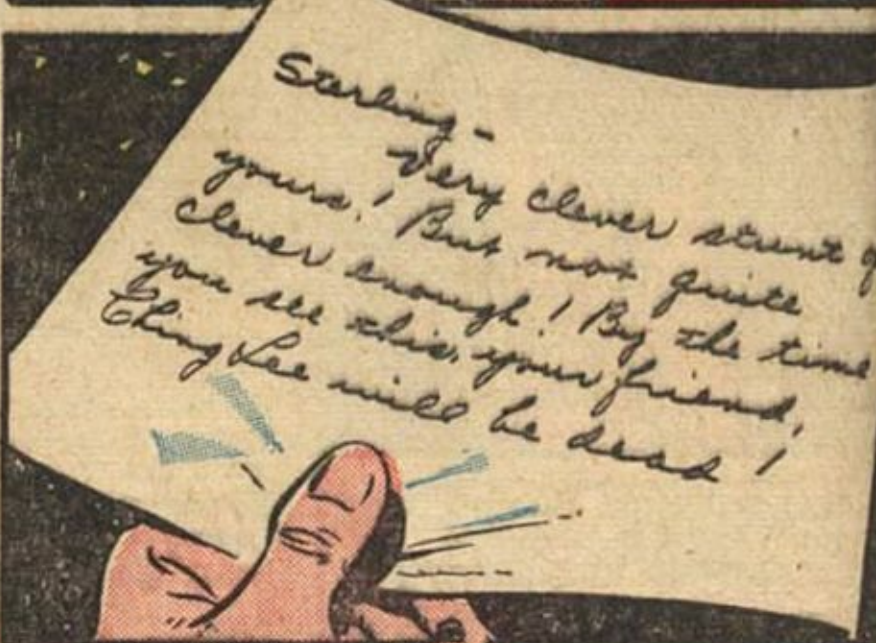
LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M STEEL STERLING!



WHAT IN THE — A DUMMY! AND HERES A NOTE!



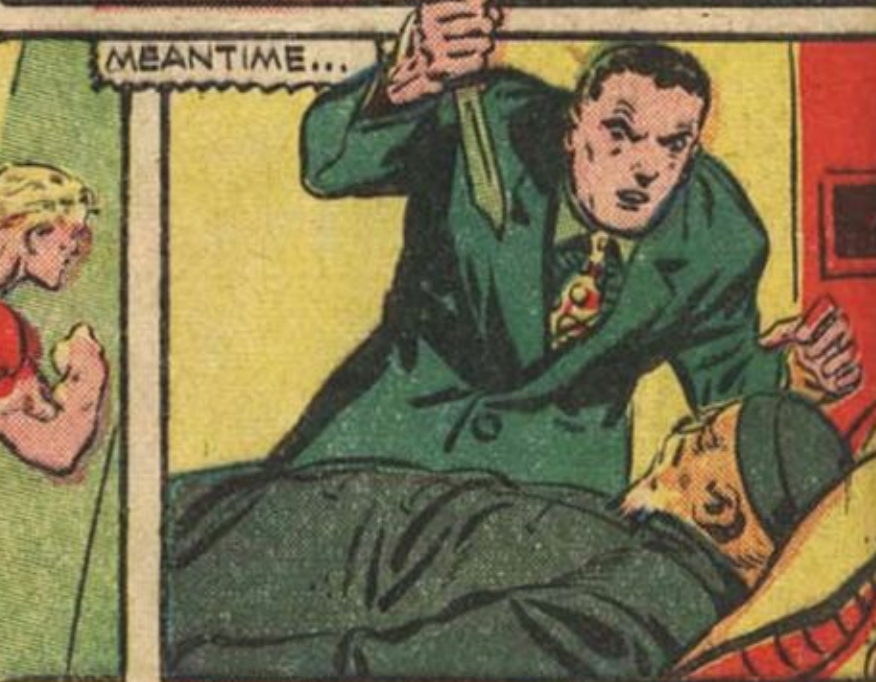
Sterling -
Very clever stunt of yours! But not quite clever enough! By the time you see this, your friend, Ching Lee will be dead!



GANGWAY, FELLOWS!



MEANTIME...



HEY! YOU MUST BE DEAF AS A POST! WE'VE BEEN CHASIN' YOU ALL THE WAY FROM THE THEATRE! YOU DROPPED THIS!



HEY! WHAT'S SHAME ON YOU! GOIN' ON HERE?



DON'T BE SO SILLY! THIS IS THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN COMMITTING ALL THE MURDERS!



NOW HELP ME CARRY HIM TO MY APARTMENT WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL STERLING COMES!



HEY—WAIT A MINUTE—WAIT A MINUTE! I FORGOT MY HAT!

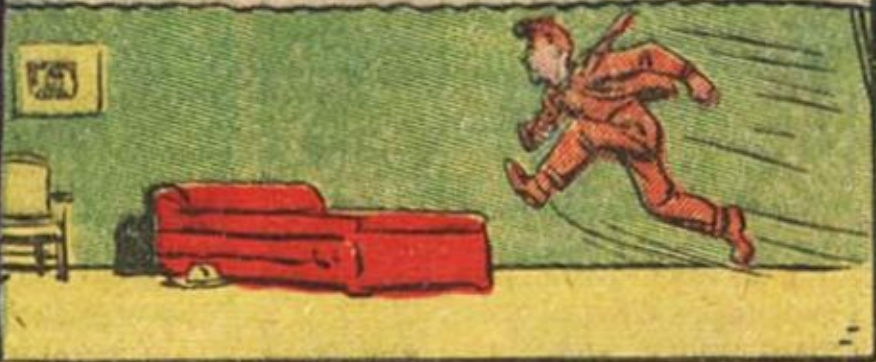
WELL HURRY UP! WE'LL MEET YOU LATER!



STERLING ZIPS INTO CHING LEE'S SHOP BY THE BACK DOOR.....



....AS LOONEY CHARGES IN FROM THE FRONT...



GOING SOMEWHERE, LOONEY? WHERE'S CLANCY AND CHING LEE?



G-GOSH! IS THIS CHING LEE'S PLACE? WHY—CLANCY IS HELPING A GUY CARRY HIM DOWN THE STREET!



COME ON, YOU DOPE! THAT GUY IS THE KILLER WE'VE BEEN AFTER!







COME ON, MEN! FOLLOW ME! I'VE JUST FIGURED THIS WHOLE THING OUT! THE CHINATOWN KILLER IS AT 223 MOTT STREET!



GET 'EM UP—OH! HE'S ALREADY OUT COLD!

IT HAS TRULY BEEN SAID: EVEN THE LION MUST SOMEDAY MEET WITH A STRONGER ENEMY THAN THE GOAT!



WELL, STARK! IT'S GONNA GO PRETTY HARD WITH YOU! WE'VE GOT YOU RED-HANDED!

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN, I HAD THAT GUY UNDER SUSPICION RIGHT FROM THE START! THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIS FACE THAT LOOKED LIKE A KILLER!



SO I TRAILED HIM TO THE THEATRE, PRETENDING I WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR! AND THEN—

STOP THAT BALONEY! I TRAILED HIM!



SEZ YOU!

SEZ ME! PUT UP YOUR DUKES AN' I'LL SHOW YOU!



OH BOY! LOOK!

THE ACTRESS! WOW! LEMME OUT OF HERE!



I WANNA THANK HER FOR LEADIN' ME TO THE KILLER! WHATTA YA MEAN? IT WAS ME SHE FELL FOR!



MORE OF THE THRILL-A-SECOND STEEL STERLING ADVENTURES AND THE SCREWBALL ANTICS OF THOSE TWO SUPER-SLEUTHS, CLANCY AND LOONEY IN YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE—
ZIP COMICS!

DEATH'S VERDICT

A STEEL STERLING STORY

Clancy and Looney were in the courtroom, and were settling back to hear the judge pronounce sentence on Garguilo, the Puppet Master of death. The jury had just brought in an unanimous verdict of guilty. But then, as the judge started to rise - his face became distorted in a horrible picture of pain and then - he slumped to the desk, dead! Soon all was confusion, and Garguilo, the Puppet Master, was laughing a hideous, cackling laugh of triumph and derision. A few seconds later, a streak of red and blue whizzed through the window into the courtroom....THE MAN OF STEEL! Steel Sterling bent over the body of the dead judge. There was a puzzled look on his face as he examined the chair in which the judge had been sitting. Metal plates had been attached to the arms of the chair and a metal plate was on the floor beneath the feet of the electrocuted jurist. Then he said solemnly "This man was electrocuted. There is only one thing I can't understand about this. THERE ARE NO WIRES ATTACHED TO THESE ELECTRIC PLATES"

During the days that followed, the newspapers gave the story front-page display. And then, the day came when the master criminal was to face sentence once again. Another judge sat in solemnity upon his bench....would he, too, die there!

In the courtroom, the jury had returned an unanimous verdict of guilty, and Judge Sloan coughed and was about to pronounce sentence. Suddenly, Clancy and Looney rose from their seats down front and raced to the jurist's bench. Pulled him from his seat and threw him to the floor. The courtroom was in an uproar once again! But outside, the Man of Steel was zipping towards a huge truck which was lumbering through the streets, passing the courthouse, and reached in to drag the driver from behind the wheel. Steel landed a hay-maker on the driver's chin and then sprinted to the rear of the truck and threw open the doors. Inside was a fully equipped electrical-energy laboratory! Steel smiled. "Just as I thought," he mused. "This truck, passing outside the courtroom, sent waves of electricity inside! They didn't need wires connected with the plates....this was enough!"

Sterling raced into the courtroom, just as the police officers were placing Clancy and Looney under arrest for assault, battery, insanity and a few other charges. "Just a minute, your honor," Steel said. All eyes focused on him. "If you'll step outside with me, I'll show you what you just missed! Thanks to those two men you just arrested!"

Naturally, when the newspapers picked up the story, Clancy and Looney strutted their stuff. According to their accounts, the whole plot was figured out by brilliant detective work ---- on their parts! But Steel didn't mind - he was used to that.

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU

B **BLACK** **J** **JACK**

AND WITH STEEL STERLING IN THE
SAME BOOK *ZIP COMICS* IS UNBEATABLE!

BLACK JACK COMIC'S NEWEST SENSATION
IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *ZIP COMICS*!

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!!



THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



OUR SCENE OPENS IN THE HOME OF CYRUS ROLAND, RENOWNED SCIENTIST, WHO HAS JUST RETURNED FROM A MYSTERIOUS EXPEDITION, AFTER AN ABSENCE OF YEARS. THEN, AS THE SCIENTIST WHISPERS SOMETHING TO HIS SON, DAVID, AN OMINOUS FIGURE RESOLVES ITSELF OUT OF THE SHADOWS... THE MIST... AND WITH THE INSENSATE FURY OF A MADMAN, PLUNGES HIS DAGGER INTO THE SCIENTIST'S HEART.

THEN THE MIST
TURNS ON THE
SON...

NOW, YOU
DIE, TOO!

SUDDENLY, THE
BLACK HOOD!

BECAUSE DAD STARTED TO TELL ME HOW I COULD FIND IT, HE LEFT A NUMBER OF CLUES ALONG THE WAY! HE TOLD ME THE FIRST ONE, AND THEN, THE MIST CAME! IT GOES LIKE THIS: GO TO LOST MOUNTAIN, AND PIERCING THE SKY WILL BE THE FIRST CLUE, THE BLINKING EYE!

HMM... I GET IT! THE MIST FIGURED THAT, WITH BOTH OF YOU DEAD, HE'D HAVE THE TREASURE ALL TO HIMSELF... BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM, ARE WE?

THE HOOD RACES BACK TO HIS APARTMENT

SCALES THE ADJOINING BUILDING AND HURTLES THROUGH HIS WINDOW....

BARBARA! YOU!

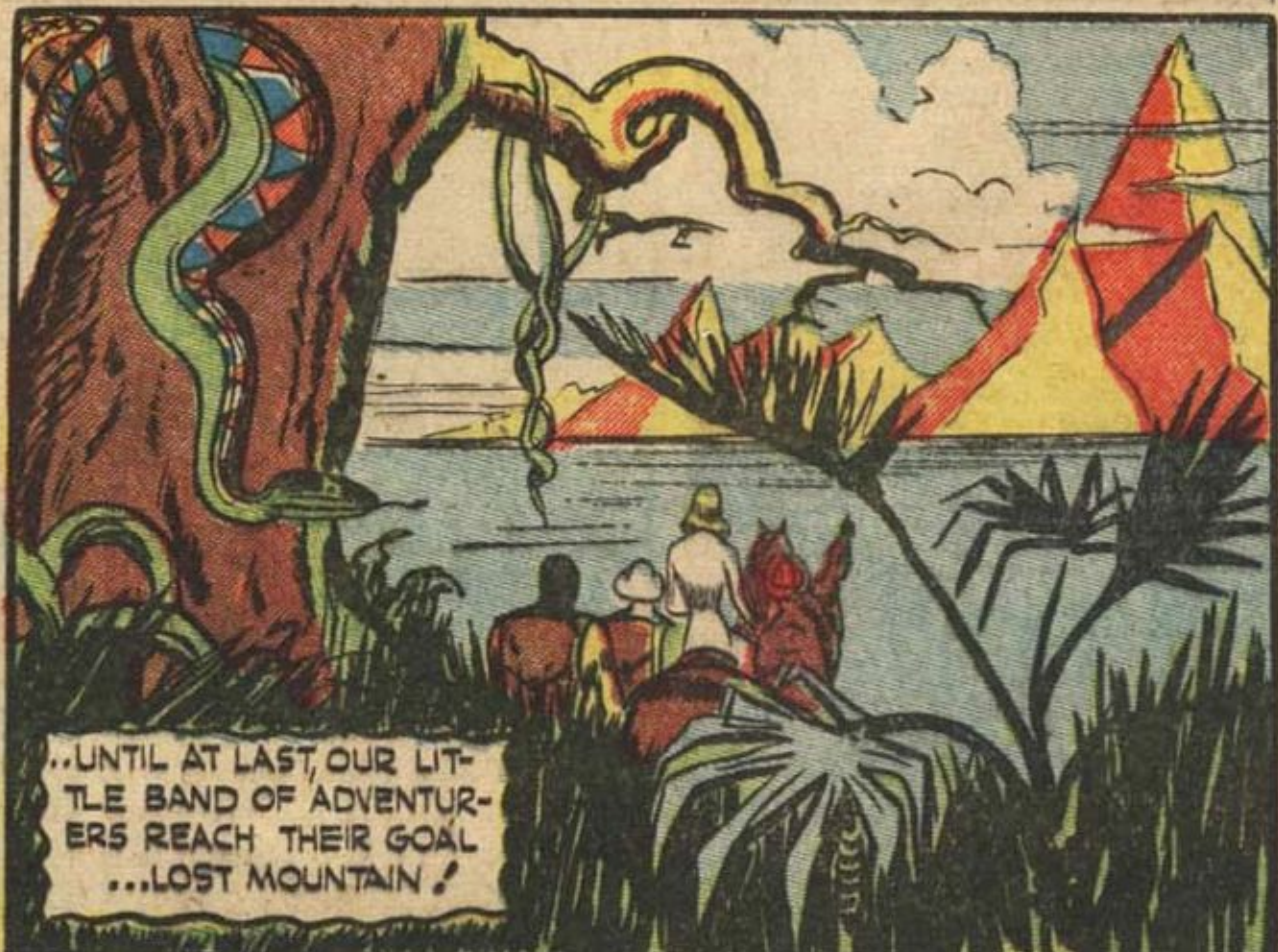
HELLO, BLACK HOOD! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

EVER SINCE YOU FOUND OUT I'M KIP BURLAND YOU'RE ALWAYS AFTER ME TO TRY AND 'DIG UP A STORY FOR YOUR PAPER!

YES..AND I THINK I'VE GOT ONE RIGHT NOW, HAVEN'T I?

YOUR WOMAN'S INTUITION IS REMARKABLE! YES, I HAVE ONE! I'M GOING AFTER LOST TREASURE... CYRUS ROLAND'S TO BE EXACT!

THE MIST JUST KILLED HIM FOR IT, AND ALMOST GOT HIS SON! I'M JUST AS ANXIOUS TO CATCH UP WITH THAT MURDERER AS I AM TO SEE THE YOUNGSTER GET WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY HIS!





THERE! NOW
ME GO!..IS
MUCH BAD
PLACE!

YOU NATIVES HAVE
ACTED ALL ALONG
AS THOUGH YOU
EXPECTED A
GHOST TO POP
OUT ANY
MOMENT!



AND, ACROSS THE DESERT, THE
TRIO CONTINUE THEIR PILGRIM-
AGE....

EXHAUSTED
AREN'T YOU
BARBARA?

Y..YES, I AM
HOOD!



LOOK! THAT
PEAK PIERCING-
THE SKY, AND DO YOU
SEE THAT BLINKING
LIGHT THERE? IT'S
OUR FIRST
CLUE!



THE BLINKING
EYE, A FREAK
OF NATURE IN
A MOUNTAIN
RESEMBLING
A HUMAN FACE!



UP PRECIPITOUS SLOPES
AND NARROW, ALMOST
IMPASSABLE, TRAILS
WITH A WILDLY-BLOW-
ING WIND.....



THE TRIO CONTINUE...
EVERY STEP THREAT-
ENING TO BE THEIR
LAST.....



DAVID LOSES HIS FOOTING, AND...

EASY,
LAD, I'VE
GOT
YOU!



UNTIL, AT LAST, THEY APPROACH THE
BLINKING EYE, A CRYSTAL QUARTZ SUB-
STANCE IMBEDDED IN THE ROCK....





BUT THE HOOD WHO HAS CAUGHT ONTO A LEDGE, REACHES OUT FOR THE FALLING DAVID IN MIDAIR!



NOW TO KILL THE GIRL -AND THE TREASURE IS ALL MINE!



WHAT IN?... THE HOOD?... HE'S NOT DEAD YET, HE'S CLIMBING BACK UP!



THE MIST ATTEMPTS TO LOOSEN THE HOOD'S CLUTCHING FINGERS!....



BUT THE HOOD GRASPS ONE OF THE MIST'S LEGS, AND....



I'LL KILL YOU YET, HOOD! I'LL...



YOU'LL DO A LITTLE TAKING YOURSELF, MIST!



YOU'VE BEEN DISHING IT OUT LONG ENOUGH!

UGH!



LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO FINISH UP THIS TRIP WITH ANOTHER PASSENGER!



THIS SULPHUR IS INFLAMMABLE! I'LL PUT A MATCH TO IT!



THE FLAMING SULPHUR LEADS THE PARTY THROUGH BIZARRE CAVERNS UNTIL...



LOOK, HOOD! ANOTHER MESSAGE!



LOOK FOR THE WATER THAT FLOATS FROM THE GROUND! THERE IS THE TREASURE THAT WAITS TO BE FOUND!



AT LAST, THEY SIGHT AN OPENING...



..AND EMERGE ONTO AN AMAZING SCENE..A LOST WORLD WITH PREHISTORIC MONSTERS!



HOOD, WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE STEAM!



STEAM! WATER THAT FLOATS FROM THE GROUND!.. THAT'S IT, BARBARA! THAT'S WHERE THE TREASURE IS TO BE FOUND!..IT MUST BE BY THAT BOILING LAKE!



ON TOWARD THE BOILING LAKE THEY MARCH...



FRANTICALLY, THEY SCAMPER TO GET OUT OF REACH OF THE WILD AND TERRIFYING MONSTER.



BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH!

THIS POINTED ROCK, IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!



THE HOOD LEAPS DARINGLY FOR THE CREATURE'S HEAD...

...AND STABS AT THE MONSTER'S ONLY VULNERABLE SPOT—



THEN, AS THE ENRAGED BEAST REACHES FOR THE HOOD...



A MIGHTY LEAP, A GIANT SWING, AND THE HOOD CATAPULTS TO SAFETY!

THE MIST HAS ESCAPED, HOOD!

IT CAN'T BE HELPED... LOOK, THERE IT IS... A BOILING LAKE!



THE HOOD, BARBARA AND DAVID COME UPON A SCENE OF WILD, ALMOST UNIMAGINABLE, SPLendor!



DO YOU SEE A CAVE UP THERE OR IS IT MY IMAGINATION?

I DO SEE IT HOOD!



COME ON! WE'LL CLIMB UP THERE!

THE TRIO COME TO THE CAVE OPENING, ENTER, AND SEE...



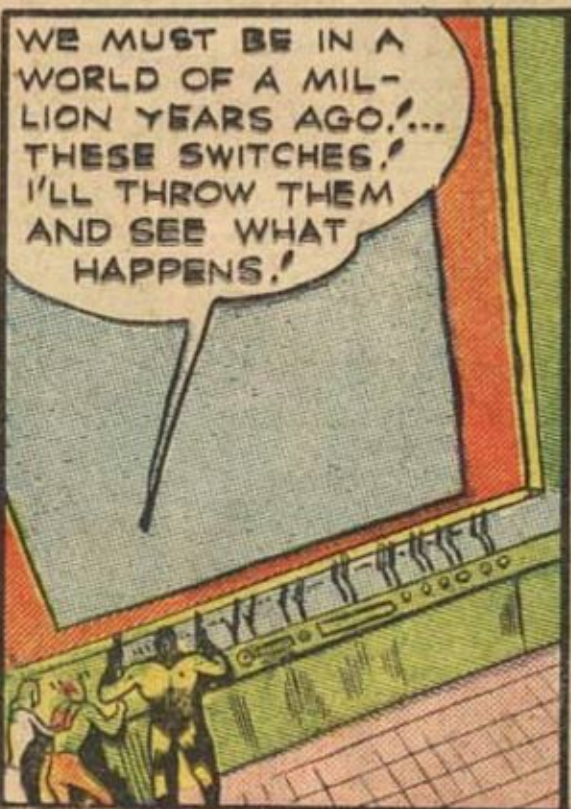
I'LL BE... WHAT IS THIS ANYWAY? WHERE'S THE TREASURE?

I SEE IT ALL, NOW! THIS IS THE TREASURE DAD MEANT!

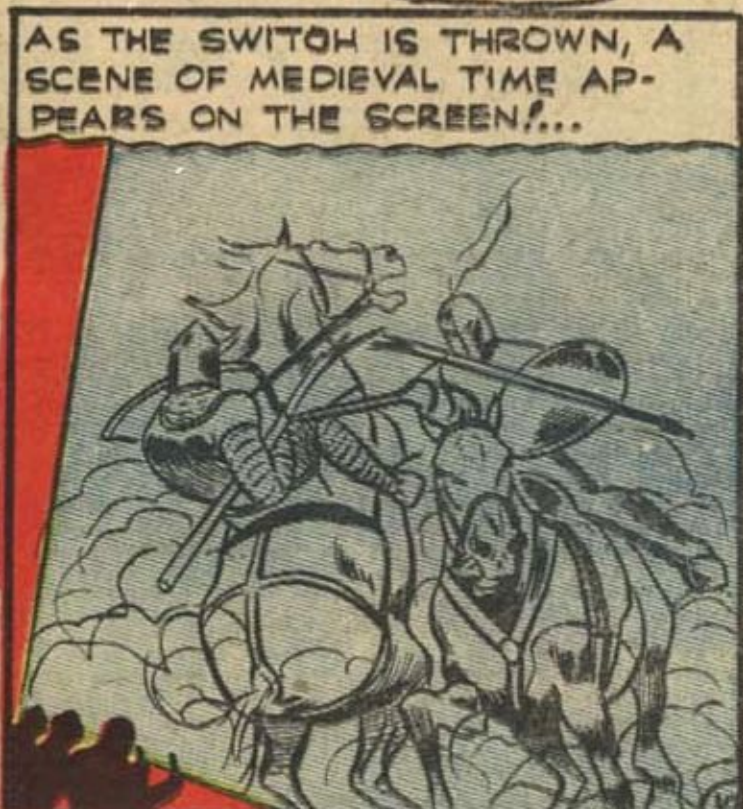
DAD WAS WORKING ON A TIME MACHINE!.. HE WENT AWAY TO CARRY ON HIS EXPERIMENT, HE MUST HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF TIME!



HMM.. THAT EXPLAINS THIS LOST WORLD AND THE PREHISTORIC MONSTERS!



WE MUST BE IN A WORLD OF A MILLION YEARS AGO!... THESE SWITCHES! I'LL THROW THEM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN, A SCENE OF MEDIEVAL TIME APPEARS ON THE SCREEN!..

ANOTHER SWITCH-AND THE CON-
QUEROR NAPOLEON IN ONE OF HIS
CAMPAIGNS..



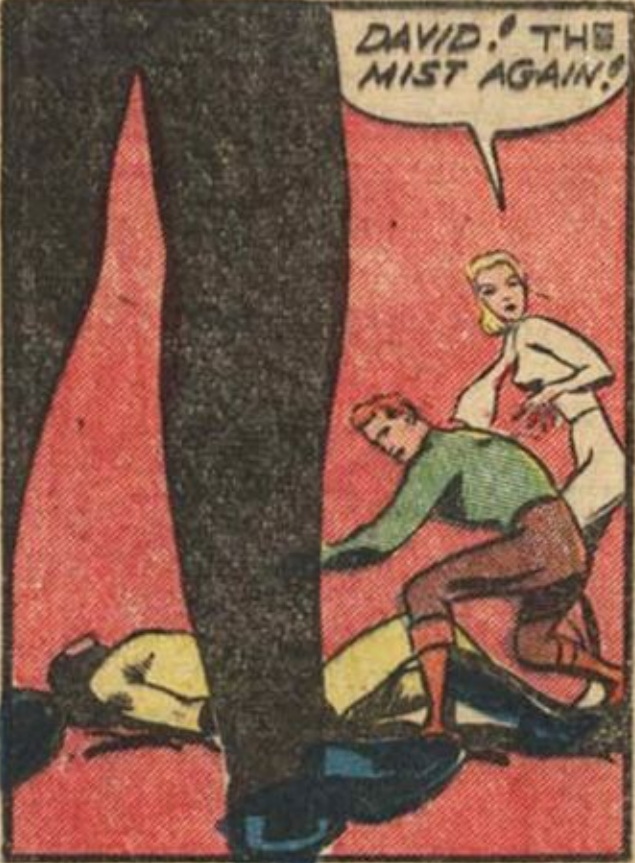
THE ROCKET-
SHAPED TUBE
AND THESE
SWITCHES SET
APART FROM
THE OTHERS?
I WONDER IF
THEY ARE
MEANT TO
BRING US
BACK TO
MODERN
TIMES.



JUST THEN, A
STONE HAMMER
HURTLES
THROUGH
THE AIR,
AND...



DAVID! THE
MIST AGAIN!



I THOUGHT
I WAS DONE
FOR, EH?



THIS TIME I'LL
MAKE SURE
THE HOOD
NEVER IN-
TERFERES
WITH ME
AGAIN!



DAVID!
STOP HIM!

WHA...



YOU'LL
KILL THE
HOOD OVER
MY DEAD BODY!

I'M NOT GOING TO
BE A COWARD
ANYMORE!



Oof!

YOU MISERABLE, SNIVELLING
WHELP! ATTACK ME, WILL YOU!



HIS STONE HAMMER
GONE, THE MIST DRAGS
THE HOOD OUTSIDE!



INTO
THE BOILING
LAKE!.. AN
EVEN MORE
PLEASANT END
FOR THE
HOOD!

JUST THEN, THE EARTH
QUIVERS AND IS RENT APART
BY A VIOLENT QUAKE!

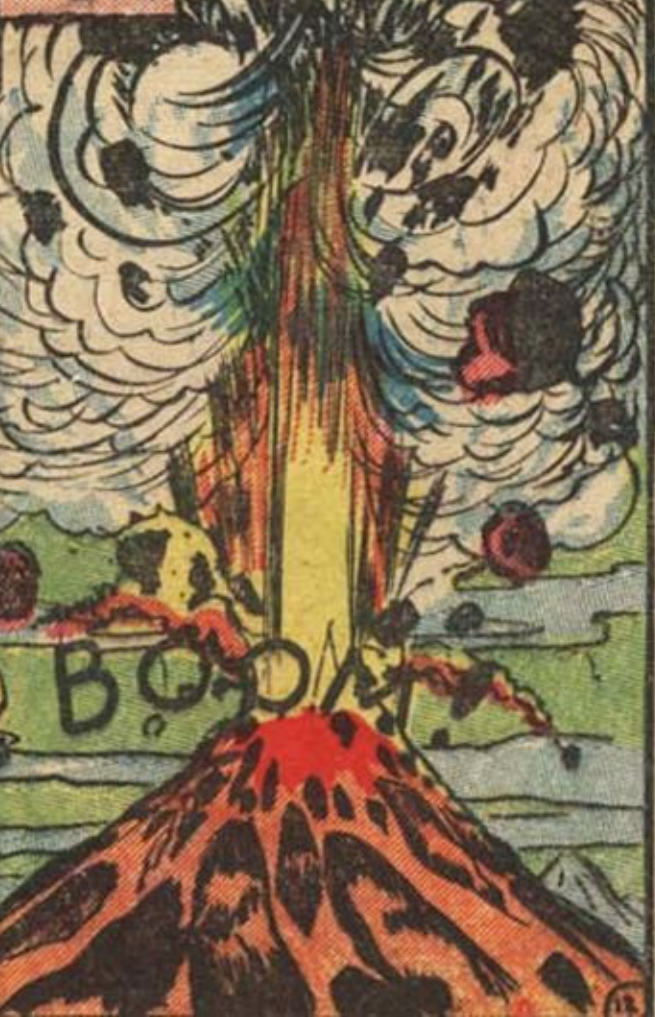


A YAWNING CHASM SUDDEN-
LY APPEARS UNDERFOOT AND..



HOOD! HOOD! ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

THEN...



YES, THANKS TO YOU!
HOW IN THE WORLD
DO YOU MANAGE TO
PULL ME UP?



HOOD! THE
VOLCANO! IT'S
BELCHING
FLAME!

THAT'S WHAT
CAUSED THE
QUAKE! IT'LL
ERUPT ANY
SECOND!

BOOM!

WILD PANIC SPREADS AMONG THE BEASTS AS THE EARTH TREMBLES AND HEAVENS MIGHTILY!



LORD! THE CHASM IS CLOSING! WHAT A FATE EVEN FOR THE MIST!



WHERE IS DAVID, BARBARA? IN THE CAVE! LET'S GO TO HIM!



BUT SUDDENLY, A TREMENDOUS UPHEAVAL, AND —

THEN THE VOLCANO ERUPTS WITH A MIGHTY ROAR.



AND A SEA OF BOILING LAVA PCURS OUT ENGULFING AND DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!...



THE CAVE ENTRANCE! IT'S BEEN SEALED UP!.. WE'VE GOT TO GET IN BEFORE THE LAVA GETS TO US! DAVID! DAVID! DIG FROM YOUR SIDE!

JUST THEN, DAVID COMES TO AND HEARS THE HOOD'S FRANTIC MESSAGE.



I HEAR YOU, HOOD! I'LL DIG!



TIGERISHLY, THE YOUNGSTER THROWS HIMSELF AT THE ROCKS CLOGGING THE ENTRANCE..

AND A DESPERATE RACE EN-
SUES..A RACE AGAINST TIME
AS THE MOLTEN LAVA COMES
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE
HOOD AND BARBARA..



HOOD!... THE LAVA IS LAPPING
AT OUR FEET, IT'S BECOMING
INTOLER-
ABLY HOT!



DAVID! DO
YOU HEAR
ME? ARE
WE CLOSE
TO YOU?



YOU SOUND VERY
CLOSE,.. I THINK WE'VE
JUST ABOUT BROKEN
THROUGH!



AND THEN.. SUCCESS!



INTO
THE TIME
TUBE,
ALL OF
YOU,
AND
PRAY MY
HUNCH
IS
RIGHT!



THE HOOD THROWS THE
TIME SWITCH, THEN
HURLS HIMSELF
INTO THE TIME
TUBE!...



IF THIS DOESN'T TAKE
US OUT OF THE LOST
WORLD AND INTO MOD-
ERN TIMES, WE'LL ALL
BE DEAD IN A FEW MIN-
UTES!

THE TIME-TUBE VIBRATES! HOOD! I... I FEEL AS
MIGHTILY AND THICK, FOG-THOUGH I'M
LIKE CLOUDS BEGIN TO FLOATING
ENVELOPE IT... IN SPACE!



SO DO I,
BARBARA!

WHEN THE VIBRATING CEASES...



HEAVENS! WE'RE
BACK IN THE LOST
MOUNTAINS-WHERE
WE STARTED!

YES!.. IT'S A WEIRD FEELING TO
THINK THAT IN THE SPACE OF
A FEW SECONDS, WE TRAVERSED
MILLIONS OF YEARS IN TIME!..
I GUESS THE TIME MACHINE
WAS DESTROYED ALONG WITH
EVERYTHING
ELSE!



OUR TREASURE HUNT WAS
A DISMAL FAILURE- AND
MY FATHER'S GREAT WORK
WENT FOR NOTHING! I... I
FEEL AS THOUGH INSTEAD
I WERE OF A
RESPONSIBLE,
HOOD!



NO DAVID! IT'S NOT ALTO
GETHER A FAILURE! YOUR
FATHER WOULD BE PROUD
TO SEE YOU NOW- A MAN
AND PERHAPS
THE
WORLD IS
BETTER OFF
WITHOUT SUCH
A DEVICE!



BACK ACROSS THE DESERT,
THE THREE WEND THEIR
WAY....



THEN, AS THOUGH IN
DISBELIEF AT THEIR
WEIRD EXPERIENCE, TURN
AND CAST A LAST LOOK
AT LOST MOUNTAIN. BE-
FORE THEY PROCEED ON
TO CIVILIZATION....



FOLLOW THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES OF COMIC'S
GREATEST CHARACTER,
THE BLACK HOOD IN

TOP NOTCH COMICS!

AND BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE MAGAZINE

JEWELS OF DOOM

A BLACK HOOD STORY

The Hood dashed after the gray sedan and grabbed the spare tire as it started to pick up speed. He had seen two tough looking characters force a woman into this car and drive off with her. Something was wrong and he was going to find out what it was. The car sped out of the city limits at breakneck speed, with the Black Hood still clinging perilously to its rear. As they slowed down in the driveway of an old, dilapidated farmhouse, he jumped off unseen and ran into a nearby clump of bushes. The two thugs stepped out, leading the protesting woman into the house at the point of a gun.

Immediately after, the Hood, scanning about for another entrance, was soon silently ripping the boards off a small basement window. Once in the cellar, he proceeded stealthily up the stairs. On the upper floor he heard angry voices coming from a room across the hall. "Okay Joe, let's not waste any time on this twist - get the stuff out of her bag and then bump her off."

The Black Hood burst through the partly opened door and crashed into the room. The woman was sitting in a chair, surrounded by the two men who had brought her there, and one other, slicker, smoother looking individual. The Hood leaped, lashed out furiously at the gunman and sent him sprawling. The other two jumped on the Hood and a free-for-all followed. Furiously the Hood fought against his three opponents. A stiff jolt sent one of them kicking, and now there were only two left. Cat-like, the Hood evaded their blows, swung a crushing fist, once, twice, and one thug began bouncing. The Hood was upon the third with a flying leap. It was a short moment's work to subdue him.

He quickly revived the woman, who had fainted. "Just what was their game?" he queried. "You aren't a rich heiress they wanted to kidnap for ransom, are you?" "Heavens no", she replied. She opened her purse and took out a jeweled dog collar. "They tried to get this. But I don't know why they had to go to such extremes. It has no value. Our dog, of whom I was extremely fond, has just died of poisoning, aboard ship, and I was bringing this collar home with me as a keepsake. It was made up of imitation jewels. I simply can't see why they were so anxious to get it."

The Hood took the collar and examined it carefully, his eyes glinted. "Great Joe," he breathed, "this is no imitation. This dog collar contains some of the finest rubies I have ever seen. No wonder they wanted to get hold of it." These men are evidently part of a band of smugglers, and somehow they managed to switch this collar for the one your dog was wearing, before you boarded the ship in Argentina, and it seems that they tried desperately to get them back, even to the point of poisoning your dog. When they failed they determined to grab you and do away with you after they had gotten the jewels. It's a lucky thing for you that I happened to be down at the pier watching the boat come in, or you might have joined your dog."

THE BLACK HOOD, MAN OF MYSTERY, BATTLES SCORPIO, THE ASTROLOGER OF DEATH, IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *TOP NOTCH* *COMICS*.

HERE'S A YARN THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND
ON END, BUT DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, GET YOUR COPY
NOW, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS BIZARRE MYSTERY "**BLOOD
ON THE STARS**".



JUSTICE

GROUP OF ARCHAEOLOGISTS ARE EXPLORING AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TEMPLE... TWO OF THEM ENTER A SEALED ROOM AND THEN THEIR EYES FALL UPON THE MOST PRICELESS BOOK IN THE WORLD... THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY!... BUT SUDDENLY ONE OF THE MEN WHIPS OUT A KNIFE, AND—

FORD! DON'T! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MAN! PUT DOWN THAT KNIFE! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD!!

by
S. COOPER

OUT OF MY HEAD, AM I? HEH! NOT WHEN THIS BOOK IS AT STAKE!

THIS IS IT! THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY! WITH ITS POWERS, I CAN ACCOMPLISH MIRACLES!

STORY
BY
JOE
BLAIR





STOP THEM! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!

GOD HAVE MERCY ON US!



THE MUMMIES ADVANCE ON THE SCIENTISTS!



AND LAY ABOUT WITH HORRIBLE RESULTS!



HA, HA, HA! I, ALONE, AM SAFE!



YOU HAVE DONE YOUR WORK WELL! YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR ETERNAL REST!

WE DO OUR MASTER'S BIDDING WHENEVER HE COMMANDS!



FORD LEAVES THE TEMPLE WITH THE MAGIC BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY....



I NOW COMMAND THAT EVERY WALL THAT CONSTITUTES THIS TEMPLE... FALL! AND FALLING, THEY WILL SEAL THE DOOM OF MY DEAD ENEMIES WITH- IN THE TOMB!

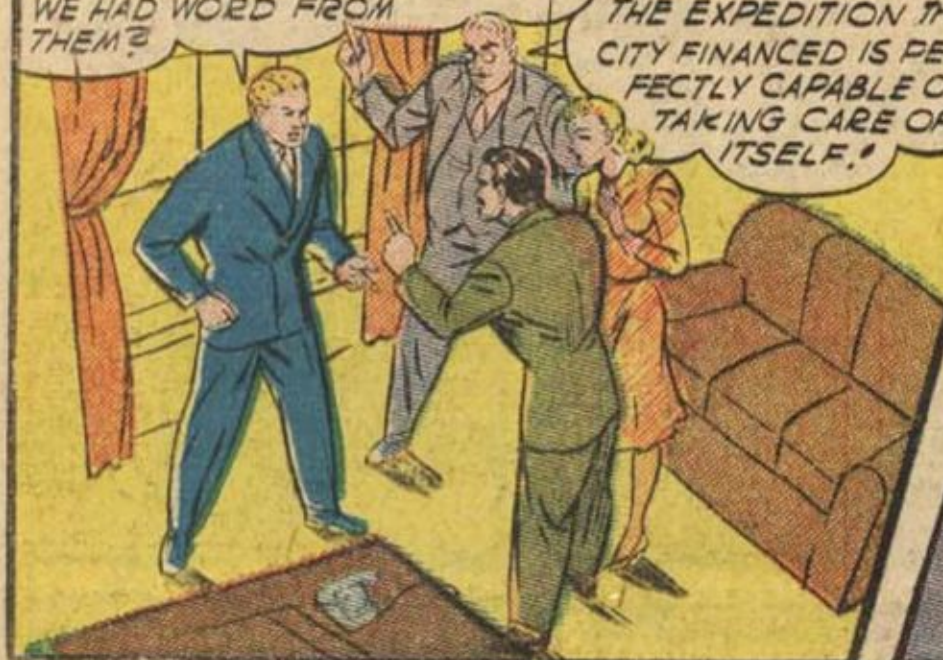


AS FORD COMPLETES THE MAGIC POEM, THE WALLS OF THE TEMPLE COLLAPSE!

DAYS LATER... THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY IN THE U.S...

BUT IF EVERYONE IN THAT EXPEDITION IS SAFE WHY HAVEN'T WE HAD WORD FROM THEM?

YOU'RE UNNECESSARILY AROUSED, MR. JUSTICE! THE EXPEDITION THE CITY FINANCED IS PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF ITSELF!



IT'S TRUE WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THEM - BUT UNLESS YOU KNOW SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW - WHY SHOULD YOU SUDDENLY FEEL THAT THE ARCHAEOLOGISTS HAVE MET WITH SOME ACCIDENT?

I - I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL! I ONLY HAVE A-A HUNCH... NOTHING MORE!



ANCIENT EGYPT IS FULL OF UNKNOWN LORE! ALMOST ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN THERE - THINGS BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!



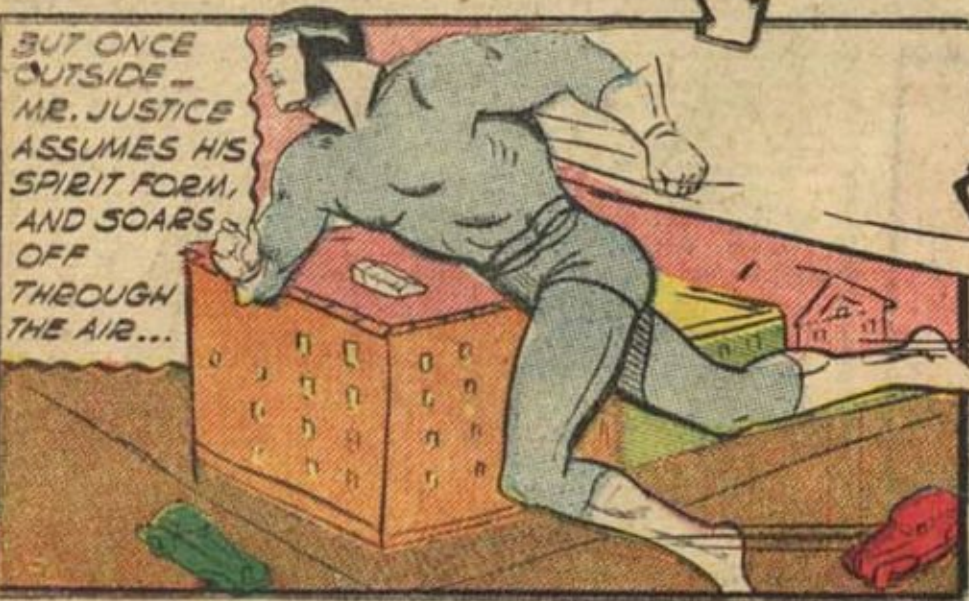
AND IT'S MY BELIEF THAT JUST SOME SUCH WEIRD CALAMITY HAS BEFALLEN OUR SCIENTISTS. I CAN'T SAY WHY OR WHAT - BUT I FEEL IT! I FEEL THE PRESENCE OF SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND DANGEROUS!



OH, WELL - MAYBE I'M JUST NERVOUS ABOUT NOTHING! I'LL TAKE A WALK AND PERHAPS I'LL FEEL BETTER!



BUT ONCE OUTSIDE - MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS SPIRIT FORM, AND SOARS OFF THROUGH THE AIR...



I'M GOING TO EGYPT AND EITHER PROVE OR DIS-PROVE MY THEORY!







THAT NIGHT... IN FORD'S QUARTERS
 AH! THIS IS WHERE I MAKE
 MY FIRST FORTUNE! I SHALL
 BRING BACK THE GHOST OF
 JOHN GRANT - THE
 MILLIONAIRE'S SON
 WHO WAS KILLED IN
 A CAR ACCIDENT!



I COMMAND THAT JOHN
 GRANT'S GHOST - THE ONE
 SON HE LOVED THE MOST -
 SHALL TO THIS EARTH RE-
 TURN TO PREY UPON
 HIS FATHER - AND
 MAKE HIM PAY!



AS FORD COMPLETES HIS
 INCANTATION, THE GHOST
 OF JOHN GRANT RISES
 FROM HIS GRAVE!



I HAVE HEARD YOUR CALL,
 MASTER! I SHALL RETURN
 TO MY
 HOME!



I WILL FORCE MY FATHER TO GIVE
 ME A HUGE SUM OF MONEY - WHICH I
 SHALL GIVE TO YOU - IN RETURN FOR
 LETTING ME GO BACK TO MY GRAVE
 TO REST!



IN THE GRANT MANSION... I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEEL-
 ING - AS IF - AS IF SOMETHING
 HORRIBLE IS HANGING OVER
 US ALL!



BUT MR. JUSTICE, TOO,
 SENSES THE PRESENCE
 IN THE MORTAL WORLD
 OF AN IMMORTAL THING
 OF EVIL...



AND A MOMENT
 LATER, THE ROYAL
 WRAITH RACES
 THROUGH THE
 CITY TOWARDS
 THE GRANT
 RESIDENCE!



THE GHOST OF JOHN GRANT KNOCKS LUSTILY ON THE DOOR OF HIS FATHER'S HOME...



I WANT TO SEE MY FATHER!



LISTEN! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!

JUST RELAX, YOU TWO! THE BUTLER WILL TAKE CARE OF ANY UNWELCOME CALLERS!



THE GHOST BURSTS INTO THE ROOM...

MONEY! MONEY! GIVE ME MONEY!

GOOD KIND HEAVEN! IT'S - IT'S THE DECAYED CORPSE OF MY OWN SON!



MR. JUSTICE IS ATTRACTED TO THE GRANT MANSION...



WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S PROWLING THE EARTH IS RIGHT HERE!

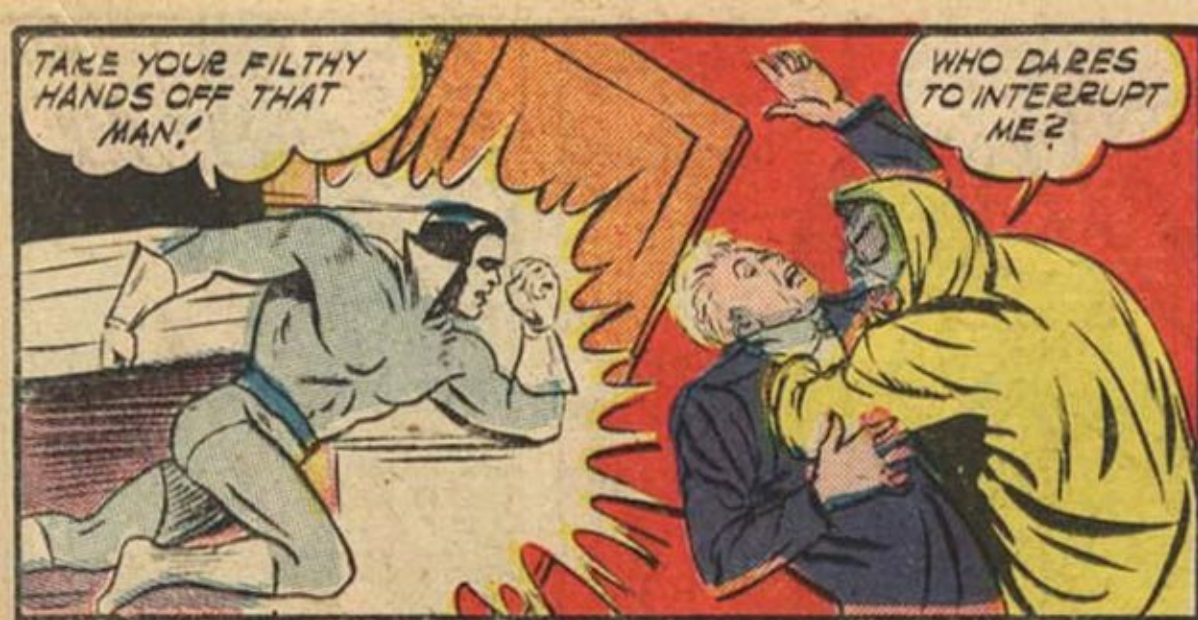
SOMEONE IS SCREAMING FOR HELP!



YOU THINK OF UNSPEAKABLE EVIL - GET OUT! LEAVE US ALONE!

MONEY! GIVE ME MONEY OR I'LL KILL YOU ALL!





TAKE YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF THAT MAN!

WHO DARES TO INTERRUPT ME?



I SHALL MURDER YOU, TOO!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



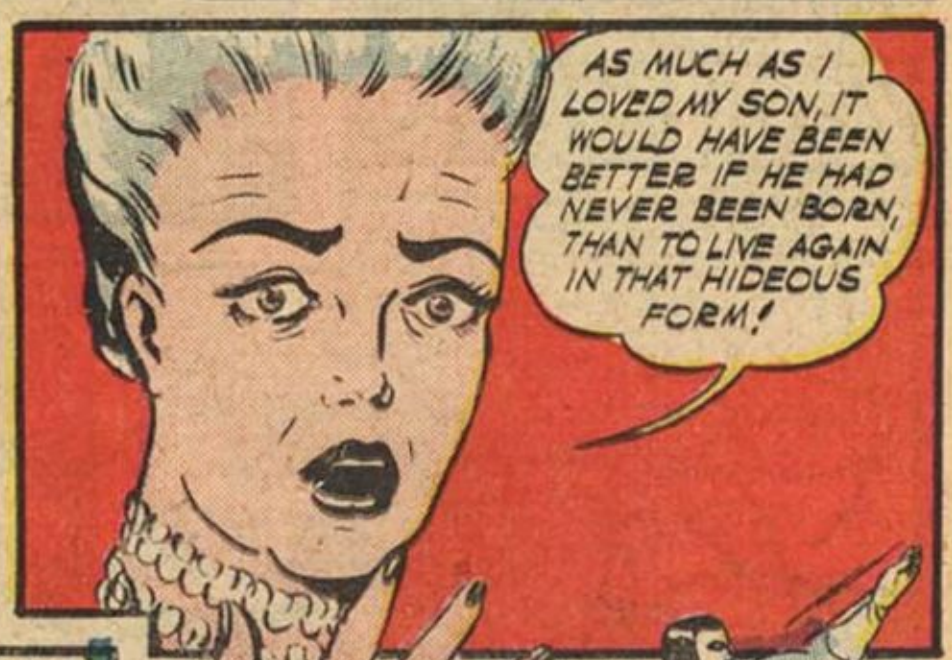
MR. JUSTICE LASHES INTO THE GHOST WITH PARALYZING BLOWS...



... AND DRAGS THE MONSTER FROM GRANT'S HOME...



MOTHER! MOTHER! IT'S ALL OVER NOW, DEAR! SPEAK TO ME! AH. SHE'S STARTING TO OPEN HER EYES! THANK HEAVEN!



AS MUCH AS I LOVED MY SON, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF HE HAD NEVER BEEN BORN, THAN TO LIVE AGAIN IN THAT HIDEOUS FORM!



THE GHOST OF JOHN GRANT SHALL NOT WALK THE EARTH AGAIN!



NOW TO FIND OUT HOW THIS HAPPENED!





UP INTO SPACE I WISH
TO ROAM—
SO LET MY BODY
LEAVE ITS HOME.
TO MEET WITH
NERO IN THE SKY.
THAT TOGETHER,
ALL WHO OP-
POSE OUR
RULE SHALL
DIE!



WHEN HE
FINISHES
HIS WEIRD
CHANT,
FORD
SLUMPS
TO
THE
TABLE,
AND
HIS
EVIL
SPIRIT
RISES
FROM HIS
BODY!



AND THE TYRANT
NERO DRIVES HIS
CHARIOT OUT OF
THE SPIRIT WORLD!



HERE I SHALL AWAIT THE ONE
WHO LIBERATED ME FROM THE
SPIRIT WORLD!



THE EVIL SOUL OF
FORD RISES INTO
ETHEREAL SPACE....



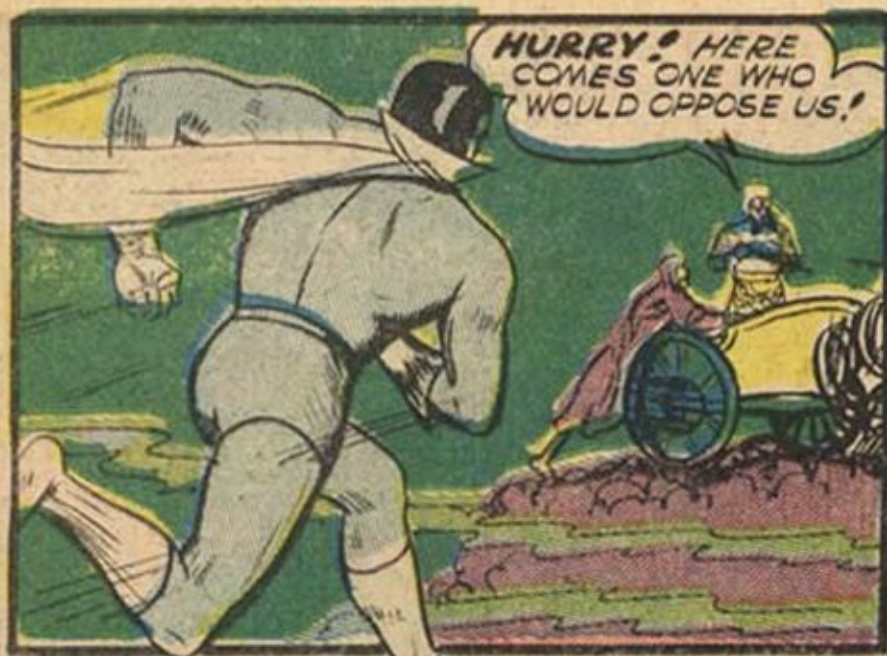
HERE HE
COMES NOW!
AND AN EVIL
THING HE IS! HE
SHALL MAKE A
WORTHY COM-
PANION FOR
ME!



GET INTO MY CHARIOT! ALL WE
NEED DO TO MAKE OURSELVES IM-
MORTAL AND RULE THE WORLD FOR-
EVER, IS TO REACH THE
IMMUNITY VACU-
UM AT THE EDGE
OF INFINITY! AFTER
THAT NOTHING
CAN HARM US!



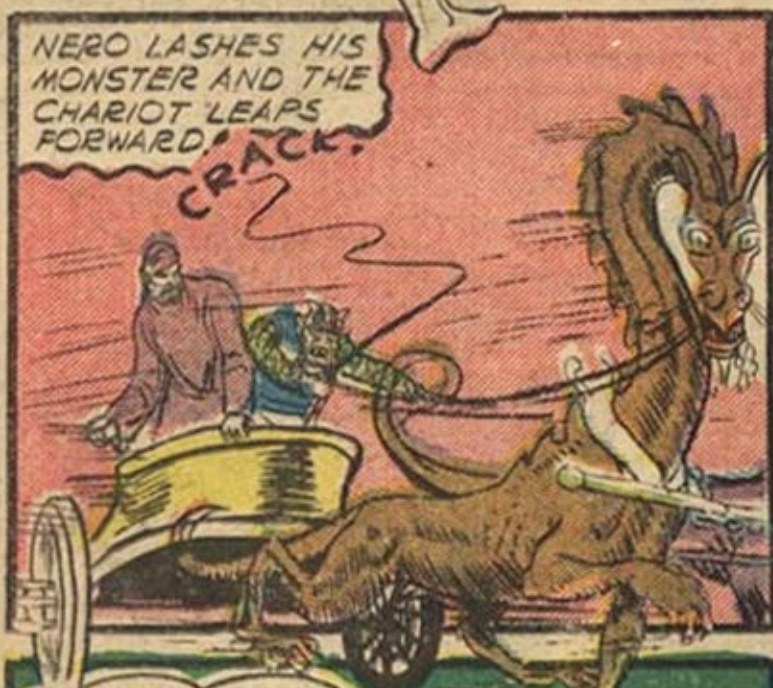
BUT THE ROYAL WRAITH
IS ALREADY RACING
TOWARDS THE UNHOLY
DUO!



HURRY! HERE COMES ONE WHO WOULD OPPOSE US!



DRIVE! DRIVE! WE MUST NOT LET HIM OVERTAKE US! IF HE DOES, I AM FOREVER DEAD UPON THE EARTH—AND IN THE SPIRIT WORLD AS WELL!



NERO LASHES HIS MONSTER AND THE CHARIOT LEAPS FORWARD.

CRACK!



WITH THE ROYAL WRAITH IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

I CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

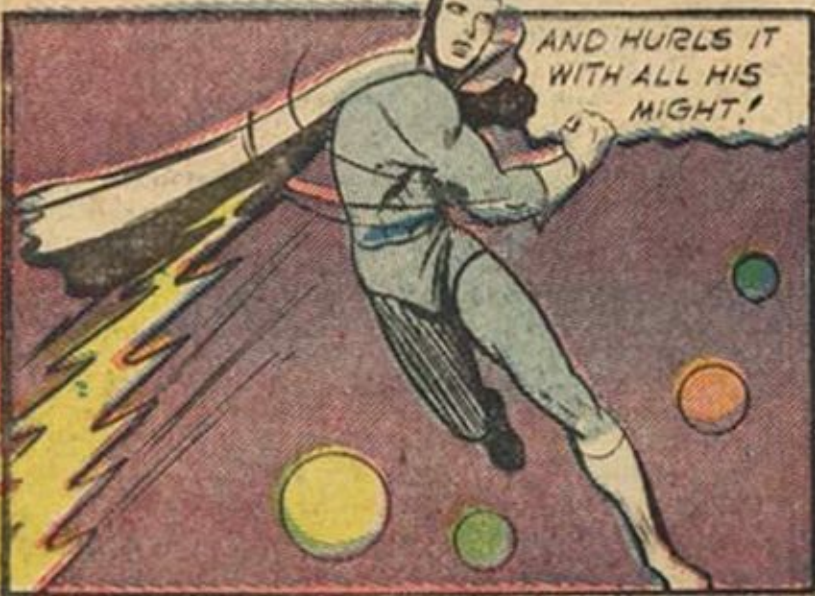


HA! NOTHING CAN CATCH US NOW! WE ARE NEARLY THERE!

GOOD! GOOD! THE SPIRIT IS FAR BEHIND!



MR. JUSTICE, REALIZING HE IS OUTRACED, GRASPS UP A BOLT OF LIGHTNING—

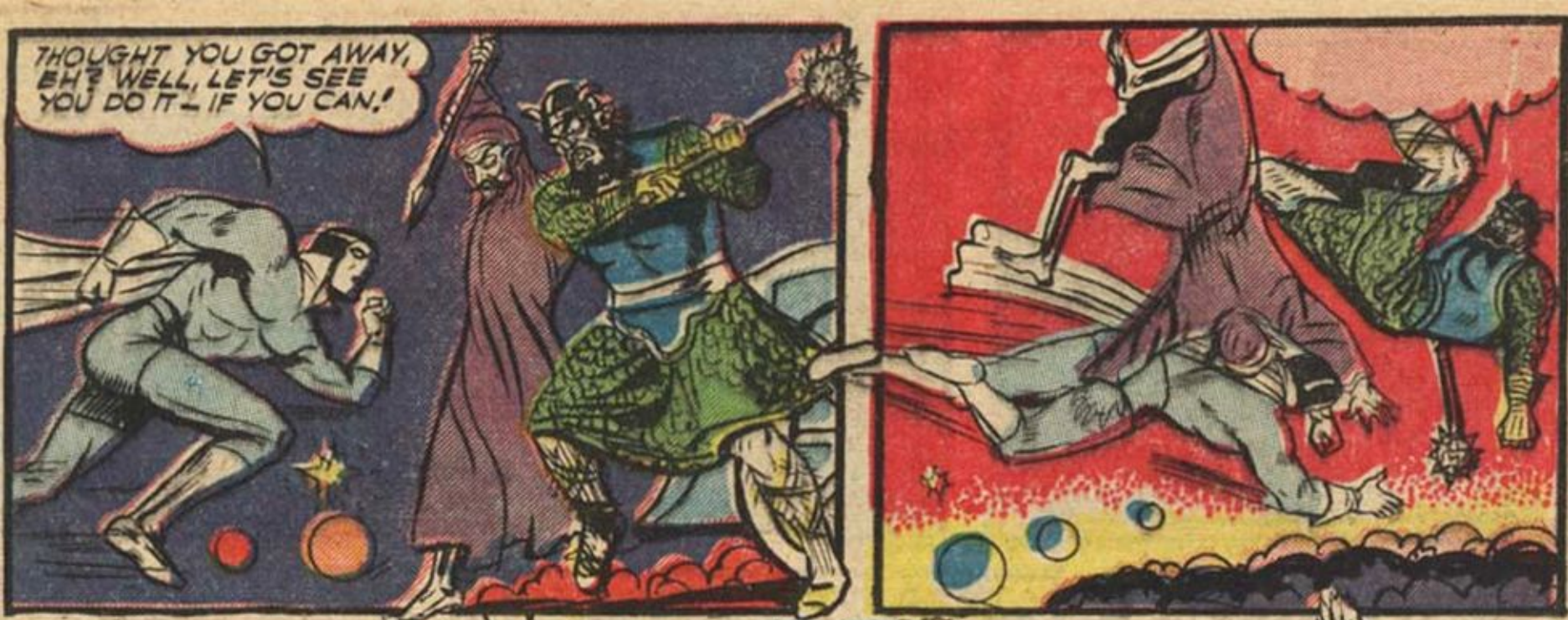


AND HURLS IT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT!



THE MONSTER COMES TO A HALT, AS THE LIGHTNING CRASHES ABOUT HIM!

THOUGHT YOU GOT AWAY,
EH? WELL, LET'S SEE
YOU DO IT - IF YOU CAN!



REALIZING THAT THE
FATE OF HUMANITY
DEPENDS ON THE
OUTCOME OF HIS
BATTLE, MR. JUSTICE
LAYS ABOUT HIM
WITH A FURIOUS
FUSILADE OF
BLOWS!



AND HURLS THE THING OF HORROR BACK INTO
THE DEPTHS OF ETERNAL NOTHINGNESS - FROM
WHICH THEY NEVER AGAIN CAN EMERGE!



NOW TO RETURN TO
EARTH AND
WIND UP THIS
HIDEOUS
NIGHTMARE!





CAPTAIN FLAG vs. THE BOTANIST OF DEATH

MR. JUSTICE vs. THE EVIL EYE

HERE'S A COMBINATION THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER MINUTE,
MORE ACTION PER PAGE, MORE RED-BLOODED READING PLEASURE
PER THIN DIME THAN ANY OTHER COMIC MAGAZINE YOU'LL EVER BUY.
AND THEN THERE'S **RANGA TANG** WITH **RICHY, THE WONDER BOY**
AND **HY SPEED** IN THE SPINE CHILLING "THE SANDS DRIP BLOOD"

NEED WE SAY ANYMORE FOR THE **DEC. ISSUE OF**
BLUE RIBBON COMICS



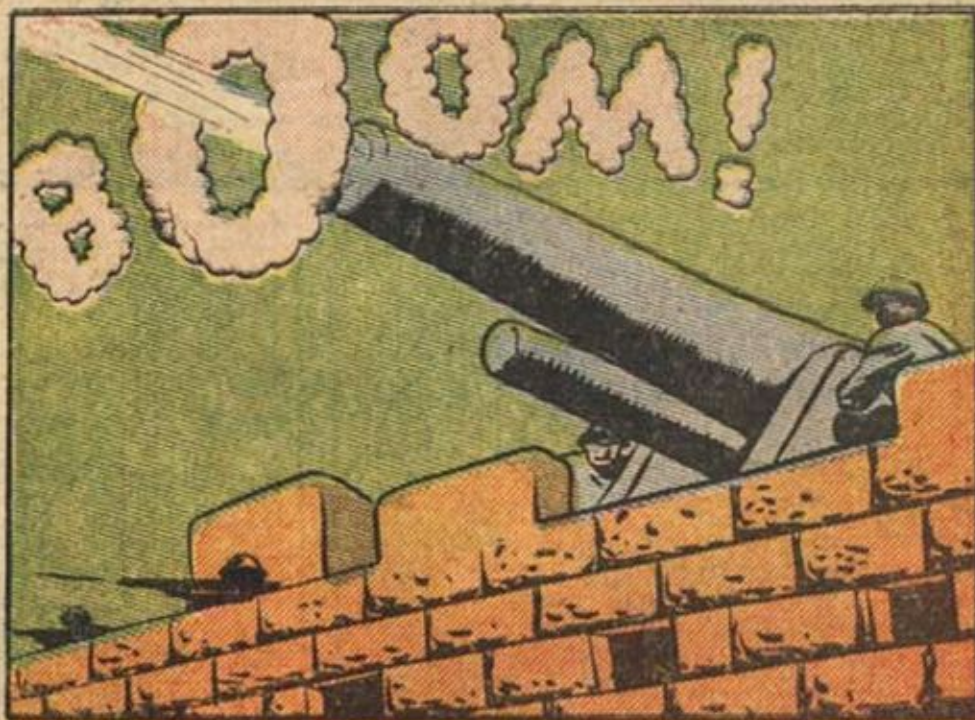
Sergeant Boyle

BY
HUBBELL



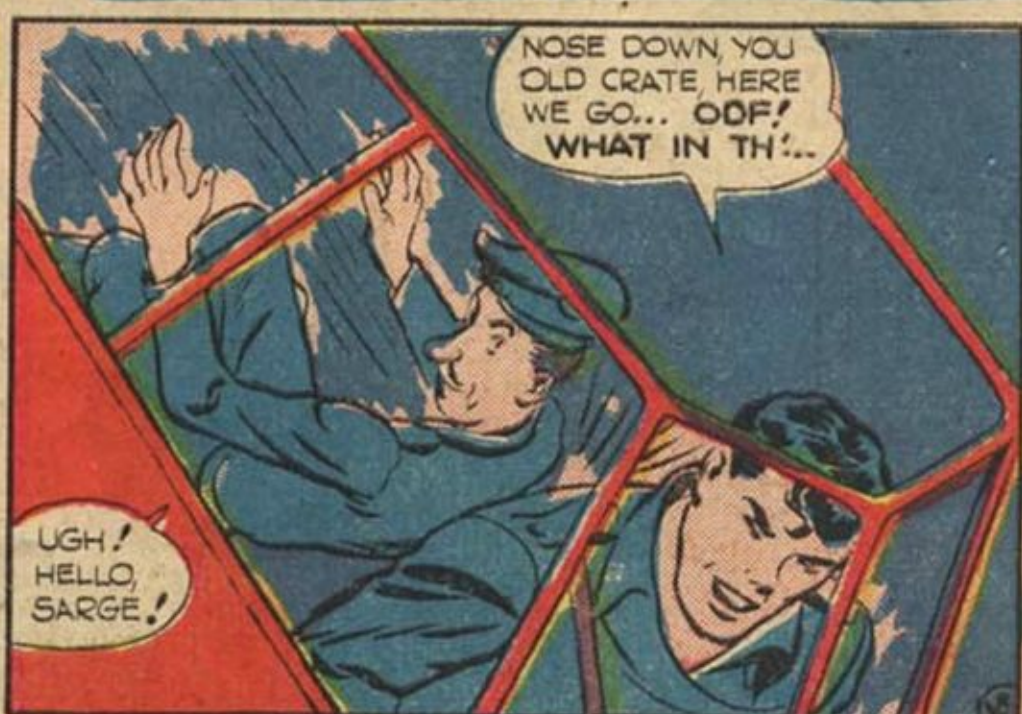
ONLY THE DOGGED RESISTANCE OF THE SMALL BRITISH OUTPOSTS GUARD THE EASTERN EMPIRE FROM THE CONTINUED ASSAULTS OF THE GERMAN FORCES. AT ONE OF THE MOST STRATEGIC OF THESE PORTS, A SHELL WHISTLES SUDDENLY THROUGH THE AIR, AND.....













TWERP! I THOUGHT I WAS MAKIN' THIS FLIGHT ALONE! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, AN' WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN YOUR PAJAMAS?

I WAS PULLIN' DOWN THE BLIND TO TAKE A NAP AN' SAW YOU GOIN' OVER TO THE HANGAR! C'MON SARGE, LET'S GO BACK!



NO! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING AND MY MIND'S MADE UP! I MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I WAS TIRED TAKING ORDERS FROM A BUNCH OF OLD LADIES! NOW GET OUT!



NO...WAIT! I SUPPOSE IT'S UP TO ME TO GET YOU OUT SAFELY! GO OVER TO THE VILLAGE AND HIDE TILL I THINK OF SOMETHING..AND STOP THAT BLUB-BERING!

I..C..CAN'T HELP IT, SARGE..AFTER ALL WE'VE B..BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER..



I HATED TO TALK TO TWERP LIKE THAT, BUT IF HE HUNG AROUND, HE'D ONLY GUM UP THE WORKS! NOW, TO CONCEAL THE PLANE!



NOT A BAD JOB, BOYLE! AN' TWERPS GONE...SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF I REMEMBER, MY MAPS, THE PRISON'S JUST A STONE'S THROW FROM HERE!



HIYA, FRITZIE! I'M SERGEANT BOYLE! TAKE ME TO YOUR BOSS!

HA, HA, HA, DOT'S A GOOD VUN! GO AWAY!



NO-KIDDIN', I REALLY AM! LOOK, I BROUGHT PICS! THAT'S ME THERE, WITH GENERAL CORT, SEE?

VASS?



STICK 'EM UP! START MOVING!

THAT'S BETTER!



I HAF CAUGHT SERGEANT BOYLE! HE VAS CLEVER, YAH, BUT HE COULDN'T EGGSCAPE ME!

SERGEANT BOYLE!



YEAH!..I'M BOYLE! SO WHAT? I'VE DECIDED YOU GUYS HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA! WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?

REALLY...YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR SIDE, JA? YOU WANT TO FIGHT FOR DE FUEHRER, JA? BAH! DO YOU TAKE US FOR A PACK OF FOOLS?





SILENTLY THE TWO BLACK-GARBED FIGURES FOLLOW THE GUARD DOWN THE MURKY STAIRWAY...

NICE LITTLE PLACE YOU GOT HERE, JA!



DERE ARE MORE CELLS AROUND DER CORNER!

SO FAR ALL DESE PRISONERS LOOK PRETTY HEALTHY! BAH! HOW COULD YE MAKE A LIVING?



AH!

DON'T VORRY! SOON YOU GET SOME CUSTOMERS, JA! DEY DON'T LAST VERY LONG HERE! HA, HA, HA!



VOT IS OVER THERE? MORE CELLS?

YAH! THOSE ARE THE SOLITARY. VOT'S THAT NOISE?



WHO ISS DOWN HERE? SPEAK!

GOOD! THAT GETS RID OF HIM! OUR NEXT JOB IS TO SEE THE PROFESSOR. I JUST FOUND HIM!

HURRY UP, CORP!



PROFESSOR PURDY? I'M CORPORAL COLLINS! I HAVE TO TALK FAST SO PLEASE LISTEN CAREFULLY! THERE MUST BE NO SLIP-UPS! FIRST, THIS GAS YOU MANUFACTURE-IS IT ACCESSIBLE?

YES, OF COURSE! THE GERMANS HAVE BEEN FORCING ME TO MAKE IT SINCE THEY CAPTURED ME... THIS CELL IS MY LABORATORY, BUT HOW DID YOU EVER...



THAT CAN WAIT! THE ANTI-GAS SERUM- YOU HAVE THAT TOO?

ENOUGH FOR TWO DOSES! THE NAZIS DON'T KNOW THAT SUCH AN ANTIDOTE EXISTS BUT WHAT..?



THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! JUST BEFORE THE GUARD MAKES HIS DAWN INSPECTION, INJECT ONE DOSE! HIDE THE REST OF THE SERUM AND THE NEEDLE IN THE BEDDING AND RELEASE THE GAS! I'LL TAKE OVER FROM THERE!

OH, OH!



HMM! NOBODY VAS DERE! I TINK SOME MONKEY BUSINESS ISS ON FOOT!

YOU MUST HAF IMAGINED IT! VE COME BACK LATER! MAYBE TOMORROW ISS BETTER!



IF YOU NEED US,
YOU KNOW DE
NUMBER GRAVESTONE
2-606.



OHhhh, I KNEW
THEY'D CATCH WISE
TO US, CORP. L. LOOK
AT WHAT'S COMIN'
DOWN THE ROAD. TANKS,
ARMORED CARS,
AN'

SIT TIGHT, KID,
THEY MAY NOT BE
AFTER US.



SEE? THEY WENT RIGHT
PAST US. THEY'RE HEADIN'
FOR THE PRISON. MUST
HAVE CAUGHT SOME POOR
GUY.



ALL RIGHT. GET
OUDA DERE. SHTEP
LIFELY. NO TRICKS
NOW.



KAPITAN, VE HAF
CAPTURED THE ENGLISH
SPY. IT VAS EASIER
THAN VE THOUGHT.

BRING THE DOG
IN. I VANT A GOOT
LOOK AT THE FOOL
WHO DARES TO OPERATE
IN MINE
TERRITORY.



ISS DIS HIM?

BOYLE!
YOU'RE OKAY?
BOY, WAS I WORRIED.
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE A GONER,
SURE.

YEAH, THAT'S HIM!
CONGRATULATIONS,
CAPTAIN. YOU HAVE
HERE THE SHREWDEST
CHARACTER IN THE
WHOLE
BRITISH
INTELLI-
GENCE.



TAKE HIM OUT
UND SHOOT HIM.
NO, BEHEAD
HIM.

WAIT, CAPTAIN. HE'S NO GOOD
TO YOU DEAD. AN' HE KNOWS
PLENTY. WHAT SAY YOU AND
I DIG SOME INFO' OUT OF HIM
IN THE MORN?



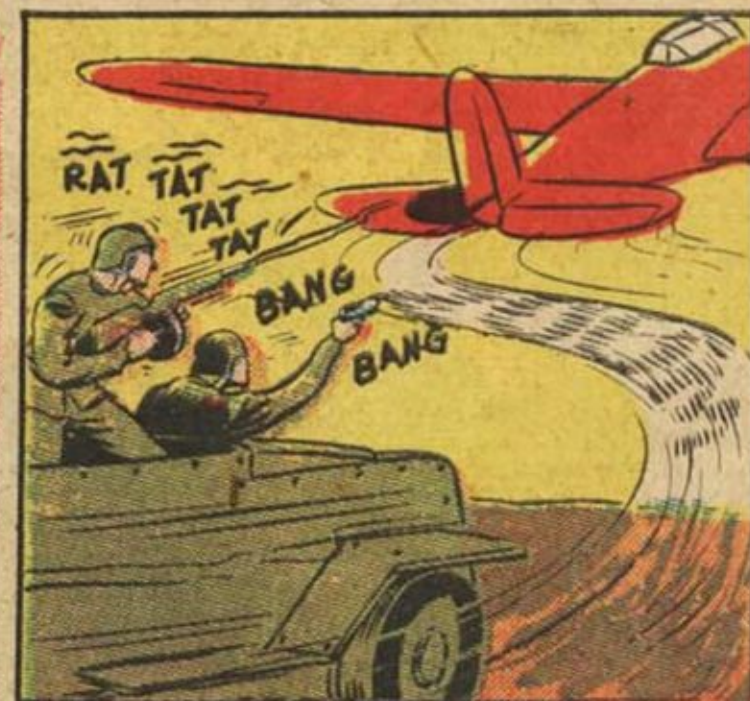
GOOT IDEA.
TAKE HIM BELOW
UND THROW HIM IN
DE VORST CELL VE
GOT.

WHEW! THAT
WAS CLOSE.











HOLD HER STEADY, TWERP!
I HAVE TO GIVE THE PROF
HIS INJECTION!



THAT
VOICE...



BOYLE! YOU DOPE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA
JABBIN' ME?

WHAT IN
THE...
COLLINS!
WHERE'S THE
PROF?



YOU CAN'T MEAN DR. PURDY!
WHY, SLAPSIE AN' I SAVED
HIM ALREADY! HA, HA, HA!

OH YEAH? WELL,
TAKE A LOOK
DOWN HERE!



LOOKS LIKE YOUR
WEAK-MINDED PAL
IS IN A SPOT... BUT
I HAVE AN IDEA... DO YOU
FOLLOW ME, MR. COLLINS?

FOLLOW YOU?
I'M WAY AHEAD
OF YOU! LET'S
GO!



LOOK OUT!
THEY ARE GOING
TO CRASH US!

WHEEEEEEEE

HALP!

HIMMEL!

CRASH



CORP! AM
I GLAD TO
SEE YOU!

FOR PETE'S SAKE,
SLAPSIE, GRAB THE
PROF AND PILE IN
BEFORE THOSE
LIVERWURSTS GET
UNTANGLED!



WHEN I THINK OF HOW
CLOSE YOU CAME
TO GUMMING UP THE
WORKS, BOYLE, I
WONDER HOW I
SAVED THE PROF-
ESSOR AT ALL!

OH, SO I
NEARLY
FUMBLER
THIS JOB, DID
I? WHY, IF
YOU HADN'T...



SOCK!

POW!

BAM!

WHO GOT
HIMSELF CONKED
ON THE HEAD
IN THE FIRST
PLACE?

I SUPPOSE
YOU GOT THE
PROFESSOR
OUT, TOO?
YOU!! PGXS!!

WISH WE HAD ROOM TO FIND OUT
WHO'S WINNING, GANG, BUT
DON'T FORGET TO LOOK UP
CORPORAL COLLINS AND
SERGEANT BOYLE IN **BLUE
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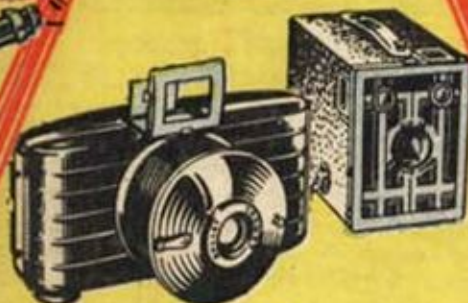


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